SCENE II. Athens.

A Room in TIMON'S House.

Enter FLAVIUS [7], with Two or Three Servants.

1 *SERF.* Hear you, master steward, where's our master ?
Are we undone ? cast off? nothing remaining ? *FLAV.* Alack, my fellows, what should I say to you ?
Let me be recorded[8] by the righteous gods, I am as poor as you.
1 *SERF.* Such a house broke !
So noble a master fallen 1 All gone ! and not
One friend to take his fortune by the arm,
And go along with him !
2 *SERV<* As we do turn our backs
From our companion, thrown into his grave ;
So his familiars to his buried fortunes [9]

7 *Enter* FLAVIUS,] Nothing contributes more to the exalta
tion of Timon's character than the zeal and fidelity of his servants.
Nothing but real virtue can be honoured by domesticks ; nothing
but impartial kindness can gain affection from dependants.
JOHNSON.

[8] Let ME be recorded —] In compliance with ancient elliptical
phraseology, the word *me,* which disorders the measure, might be
omitted. Sir Thomas Hanmer reads :
" Let *it* be recorded," &c. STEEV£NS.

9 — TO his buried fortunes —] So the old copies. Sir T.
Hanmer reads *from ;* but the old reading might stand.
JOHNSON.

I should suppose that the words *from,* in the* second line, and *to* in the third line, have been misplaced, and that the original reading was :
" As we do turn our backs
66 *To* our companion thrown into his grave,
" So his familiars,/r0m his buried fortunes
" Slink all away;- "
When we leave a person, we turn our backs *to* him, not/ram him.
M. MASONV

. " So his familiars *to* his buried fortunes," &c.
So those wlio